

"BUTS" That Block the Way to Heaven

THIS only a little Anglo-Saxon word, literally a conjunction; practically it conjoints with many oft-expressed intentions to get saved "some time," or some very distant time. In this hey-day of glaring Gospel light when condemnation for sin falls upon men everywhere and invitations to Christ are innumerable, people must do one of two things—either come or flound in excuse!

The way to Heaven is so narrow, straight, and guarded that the way-farer must "go straight on" or turn straight back. God has provided no loitering places, no wayside stations, where one may sit and parley, or prattle in indecision. To stop is to go back!

The "but" fence in the picture is self-interpreting. All classes and both sexes are represented in the man "up against it," who has a genuine desire to travel, to attain the highest and reach Heaven, but who is impeded by the "but" obstruction.

The rich man would get saved, but would God require his money? Certainly! God will not have a rival. If a man sets up a golden and earthly idol in his heart, it will certainly bar the door against the incoming of the blessed Holy Spirit.

The business man would get saved, but Godliness is not compatible with present-day methods of money-making. The lust of greed and acquisitiveness are a strong fence, erected across this way to Heaven, for the average trader.

The poor man would get religion, but he has to strive for employment; so many questionable jobs he might get, but not if he were a straight-out Christian. Out-and-outness in the service of God would make him the scorn of his unsavory fellow workmen.

The society man and woman would very much like to be ready to die and meet God, but it is unfashionable to follow Jesus—crucified. They prefer gaiety, amusement, popularity in the "socially wise," rather than to be snubbed, "cut," or shunned by their "set" for what society is pleased to call religious notions.

The "dainty" woman, rich or poor, fascinated by appearances, living day or night to adorn the poor body that will easily go to dust—she also would like to obtain the robe of righteousness, but "how would she look" in plain dress? What would Mrs. So-and-so say?

The formalist would like to get on fire for God, but for his conventionalism.

The drunkard would get saved and give up drink but for the furnace-fires of desire that burn within him! Poor son, whose "but" is indeed a formidable one; poor, wretched wife, little hungry children, broken-hearted parents, a ruined constitution, coming destitution. Jesus Christ can remove his "but fence" and save him from his accursed appetite. This bears continual reiteration!

The harlot, poor creature, with a bleeding heart, thought not to have any sense of shame or vestige of womanliness, would fly from filthiness

to Christ, but she cannot believe there is hope for her. Another "but fence" is her leper-like excommunication from supposedly clean circles.

The gambler's bet is one of habit. A strong fence, indeed, and to him impassable.

Young men and women would become youthful servants of the Most High God, but they want to enjoy the world for a season. It appears that every sinner and backslider who rejects Christ, when faced with the question of all questions, stands behind some but or other. The aim of one and all is to get on to the way

to Heaven without the demolition of the "but fence." Over it, under it, around it, anyhow so as to lead a purely self-gratifying life and still "make the best of both worlds."

They cannot do it! Jesus Christ's words prove it: "Ye cannot serve God and Mammon." God's fiercest "arose" are pronounced against the prophets who prophesy lies. Such are all the preachers who teach a way to Heaven without separation from idolatry and sin. It is only necessary to quote three Bible butts:—

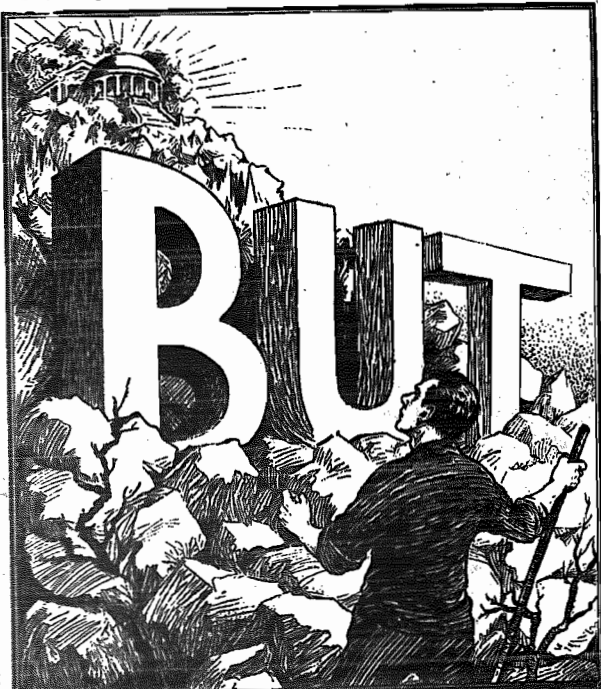
"But seek ye first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness (Salva-

tion and Holiness), and all these things (the things necessary for this life) shall be added unto you."—Matthew vi. 33.

"Not every one that saith unto Me, Lord, Lord, shall enter the Kingdom of Heaven, but he that doeth the will of My Father which is in Heaven."—Matthew vii. 21.

"And these shall go away into everlasting punishment, but the righteous into life eternal."—Matthew xxv. 46.

These are God's terrible, irrevocable BUTS!



"Earnestly contend for the Faith (Jude 3) against 'supposition of science falsely so called.' (1 Thess. 5:23)

Ever since man's fall there has been a contention over him—a contention between God and the devil, which is clearly and forcefully illustrated in the book of Job.

The soul of the individual man is the theatre of the conflict, the results of the battle being mysteriously wrapped up in the choice of the man between what he can do and what he will do. This contention has raged all through the ages. God has, from the very hour of the Fall, made known His benevolent purposes, and has gradually unfolded the means, methods and conditions on which He will save men from the effects of the Fall.

The Devil's Subtlety

On the other hand, the devil has sought all through to obscure the gracious purposes of God in the hearts of men, and has cunningly attempted to wrest from the souls of men "the faith which was once delivered unto the saints" (Jude 3). He has done this by calling in question the reality of the promises of God, by challenging the reality of the fact of sin, by assaults on the necessity of the atonement, by ridiculing the occurrence of miracles and the truth of prophecy.

We find his first challenge to vicious statement in the days of Cain and Abel, when Cain refused to confess his sin in a proper sacrifice, and was rebuffed by God. His sacrifice was rejected and his brother's was accepted. Cain became a murderer and showed his relationship to the first murderer by doing the work of the devil, for "the devil, for the wicked one" (1 John 3:12).

As in all war, so in this long-drawn-out struggle, the fortunes of war have been changeable. The force of the conflict has not always been the same,

Defending the Faith

By COLONEL JOHN DEAN

although the purpose of the opposing parties has never altered.

There have been winter periods, when nothing seemed to be doing, followed by great revivals of activity on either side, when the world has been shaken by the impact of the tremendous power which came into collision. The history of martyrdom contains wonderful records of daring deeds wrought, and of unmeasured sufferings and sorrows, borne, in contending for the faith, which was from water and pain and death, failed to make holy men and women surrender.

"Blood of the Martyrs"

Abi those days when the "blood of the martyrs was the seed of the church." Does anyone ask why, in these days of peace, when the world is getting better, we should hark back to the dark days of the past? Our reply is that we are particularly well placed against such peaceful times of danger, for "When they say peace and safety, sudden destruction cometh." That a bowl of "pestilence" has ever been raised when God's faithful messengers have dared to blow the trumpet of alarm! What protestations of "Peace! Peace!" when there is no peace!

The devil would wash the church into the sleep of carnal security while the "recrue" who have "crept into the fold" (Jude 4; 2 Peter 2:1), and into our places of learning and influence, and they would not support the doctrine of the miraculous conception and birth of Christ. Imagine this from a Christian pulpiter! The new religious sentiment which

is spreading itself over the world, paying small regard to creed and dogma, is guided by a "modern scientific spirit," and is developing a new kind of Christianity without a supremely Divine Christ. This "new Christianity" is a product of dialectic in a perfectly Divine Saviour. It professes to recognize a God and Father, but ignores "God manifested in the flesh" (1 Timothy 3:16; John 1:14). It is the same old "way of Cain" which the subtleties, because it provides an interest in the "service of men" while it attempts to murder the soul by taking away "the Truth and the Life." It is the same old opposition to God as was exhibited in the serpent who crept into Eden and afterwards prompted the murder of Abel.

Without Chart or Compass
Why do such teachers dare to put themselves in the position of leaders of souls? For they attempt to cross the stream of truth without a chart or compass, except of their own making. What may be expected but a wreck when they call in question the Divine instructions for the voyage?

The spirit of so-called modern science leads, in a contrary way, to the Holy Ghost. Jesus said the Holy Ghost, the Comforter, should "guide us into all truth." We may be sure that the modern scientific spirit attempts to supersede and supplant the Holy Ghost in the creation of a "new Christianity." It is in reality a modern anti-Christ, however cultured and howsoever it may be.

Of this spirit's advent, character and methods we are repeatedly warned by the Holy Spirit Himself. Paul calls

it "philosophy" and "vain deceit," "profane and vain babblings and oppositions of science falsely so-called." "Profane" because of being merely the product of human intelligence, conceit, not inspired by the Holy Ghost. "Vain" because there is no real profit in it. It gets nowhere. Babblings of a mere noise or confusion of sounds, beginning and ending in confusion. "False" because it is called knowledge or science falsely, its teachers were described by Paul as those who, "preferring themselves wise, became fools."

Mystery of Godliness

To such the mystery of "God manifested in the flesh" is folly. They imagine that because this thing transcends reason it is not scientific, and they appear to think "by searching" they can "find out God." So they repeat the sin done in Eden—the eat of the forbidden fruit in the vain hope of being "as gods."

In the midst of these attacks let us "content earnestly for the faith—once delivered to the saints," remembering that, by leaving their first estate, the distinct, well-defined level of deities. How important, then, that we "hold fast the profession of our faith."

Ancient Landmarks

Let us object to the removal of the "ancient landmark" (Proverbs 22:28). Let us understand "the tabernacle of God with men" and the transcendently Divine Summum of Jesus Christ; for the vicarious sacrifice He made; for the forgiveness of sin through faith; for the resurrection by regeneration, secured by the Holy Ghost. Let us assure by the Holy Ghost. Let us content for it by our testimony: "I am saved by the blood of the Lamb, I am." And in the mouth of true witnesses shall every word be established and the faith be kept.

It Is Not Much—and Yet—

It is not much
To give a gentle word or kindly touch
To one gone down
To comfort the world's cold fallen.

And yet—who knows
How great a thing from such a little
grows!

Oh, oftentimes,
Some brother upward climbs,
And Hope again

Uplifts its head, that in the dust had lain,
And sorrow's night

Gives place to morning's light,
Because of hands

Outstretched to help—a heart that understands
And, pitying,

Counts it a Christlike thing
Not to despair

The fallen one who at the wayside lies,
But, for life sake,
A brother's part to take.

Your Cross

You have your cross, my friend.
There is pain in the duty which you do.
But if, in all your pain you know
That God's love is beating in your soul,
And plainer truth to you and the vision
Of the world's redemption is growing
More certain and bright, then you can
Be more than brave; you can triumph
In every task, in every sacrifice. Your
cross has won something of the beauty
and glory of your Lord's. Rejoice and
gladly go on, you are crucified with
Christ—F. Brooks.

On Being Distinguished

Look round you in the next crowd in which you find yourself and note how commonplace is the level of the individual which they present. Then look again and see here and there, the individual who stands out from the crowd, that woman—something about them marks them out, isolates them from the many. Not their clothing alone, or always, but some imperishable air which gives the knowing folk to realize and even the unknowing somewhat to feel the difference.

Long ago the writer was brought into intimate relation with one such person, and the opportunity presented itself to be crowned the secret of this distinction, supposing it to be known by a "passion."

"Exactly what it is no man can define," he said. "It is not pride of birth, it is not wealth, it is not naturally an alumnus-dweller at times. It has something to do with self-possession, self-control, it is born in you but it may be cultivated."

"Ah, tell me how!"

"By force of usefulness and straight living!"

In the years which have followed there have been many things which have occurred to me. Straight-living and usefulness are indeed distinctions in themselves, and they confer upon one the marks of character which he who runs may read. He is read and known of who uses them.

One thing rose men of these attributes of distinguished character, one thing was a "thing"—SIN. And there is only one thing which can cope with sin, this giving character, the model opportunity to develop. The "Blood of Jesus Christ, God's Son, cleanses from all sin." God deals with sin in one effective manner. If it is confessed to Him He sweeps it away in that cleansing Blood. All of it. All that is confessed to Him, but his confession is distasteful to Him, it is insincere. Make thorough-going surrender of all that is wrong and receive an all-embracing forgiveness.

What man is he that desireth life, and loveth many days,
that he may see good? Keep thy tongue from evil and thy
lips from speaking guile. Depart from evil, and do good;
seek peace, and pursue it. The eyes of the Lord are upon
the righteous, and His ears are open unto their cry. The face
of the Lord is against them that do evil, to cut off the
remembrance of them from the earth. The righteous cry,
and the Lord heareth, and delivereth them out of all their
troubles.

What We Are Saved From

A detachment of British troops had just entered a small French village from which the enemy had fled. In an instant the village was resorted to by the inhabitants flocked out to greet them, singing, dancing, shedding tears of gladness as they approached. "Well, I'm glad to help save these people," exclaimed a young officer thoughtlessly, "but I don't see why they have to be saved from anything."

From the things which we have seen, we can see that the reason many people do not get saved is because they are not saved from anything. It is because they are not saved from anything that they are not saved from anything. It is because they are not saved from anything that they are not saved from anything. It is because they are not saved from anything that they are not saved from anything.

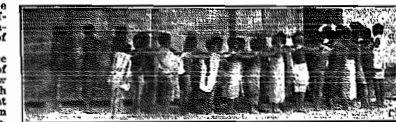
All Shall Count

All we have done, or nobly failed in doing,
All we have been, or bravely striven to be,
Make for our gain, within us still
Survive.
As power and larger possibility,
All, all shall count; the mingled joy
To rest of fiercer being raised at last.
From the crude error in trial's furnace
The value of the perfect life is cast.
—F. K. Homer.

Our Work in the Dutch East Indies

Our "Koendoer" Leper Colony

NEAR PALEMBANG, SUMATRA, DUTCH EAST INDIES



At a Salvation Army School in Leper-Stricken Celebes

THE terrible disease of leprosy prevails to an alarming degree on the island of Sumatra, as well as on the other islands round about. It is a terrible, even heartrending, to hear of the various means resorted to by the different races of natives in their endeavors to prevent the further spread of this loathsome sickness.

The Batakans, that is the native people who occupy the highlands of Central Sumatra, who many years ago were cannibals, applied such drastic measures that the very thought of them makes one shudder. As a member of their race was discovered to be suffering from leprosy, the unfortunate one was locked up in his own dwelling, and then the house was set on fire and the leper and all that he possessed was burnt to ashes.

The Island of Bangka

On the island of Bangka, which lies on the southeast of Sumatra, the natives took their lepers on board one of their native prauzes and waded them well out to sea and threw them overboard, leaving them to perish.

Here it once upon a sign of leprosy is driven from his hut in the native village and banished into the vast virgin forest which covers so much of this great island. There he must live as best he can on the wild fruits, herbs or roots which he may find. For a time, until the disease has made him weak, or has completely eaten away his hands and feet, he may be able to clear a small patch of the dense bush and grow such food as will keep him alive. Slowly, however, his strength must give way, and he dies of starvation in the great loneliness.

A Government Inquiry

The government five years ago found on inquiry into the condition of the lepers in this district that there were at least 800 poor creatures suffering and hoping for a speedy end in the forests, and that many of them were the leading Europeans of the little town which is the centre of the district, moved by their sympathy towards the sufferers, formed a committee to take up their cause and to secure some relief for them. A sum of money was raised and the government granted a piece of ground on an island which lies in the midst of and near to the mouth of the River Moe.

The grounds have been drained and levelled, and in the place of the wild bush and dense growth a garden has been laid out and made beautiful with all sorts of lovely tropical flowers and plants. The work, which transforms the jungle into a garden.

A Happy Community

Now a plantation of coconut trees is being planted, which in a few years will be yielding a rich harvest as the reward of industry and courage. The Army undertakes the cultivation and management of a leper colony on this island. Arrangements have been made and the Salvation Army sent in Officers to carry forward the work thus begun by this committee of humane men.

When we (the writer had the honor to be one of the three Officers) reached the colony we found that already there were a few patients banded together in a miserable hut. There was also a house for the nurses and the colony there was nothing to be seen but the great wild forest. What a privilege was ours to be pioneers in this Christian work!

Our environment was by no means an unattractive one. The river and the forest were alive with all kinds of animals. A few hundred yards from the shore a small boat was always waiting for us. Wild birds and a few scattered rooks followed their only food.

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Hospital in Truth a Home

Now they have a comfortable house and home, good food, the necessary medicines, and their best officers are relieved as far as possible by the medical aid which is placed at their service. Everything on the colony was arranged and equipped that not only have they found a hospital, but a home, and in addition they are surrounded by the loving care and compassion of people who seek their souls for Christ's sake.

The work at Koendoer consists of the cultivation of the land, and planting. For every hour they labor they are paid at a fixed rate, and the patients which they can place to their credit on their savings book.

Once a week they have the opportunity of ordering little extras and luxuries from the town. One of the Officers takes a boat full of oranges, motor-boat up the river to Palembang, and returns with sundry parcels and packages. And what an interesting and important affair is the return of the little craft!

"Tarima Kasai Banjak"

At the distribution of the packages one hears an almost constant "Tarima Kasai Banjak," or "Thank you very much" in each of the many forms of the gladness and gratitude of the recipient.

Although practically all the lepers are Mohammedans, our meetings are nevertheless well attended. There is much interest shown in the Bible lessons. After each meeting we usually

devote an hour or so to talking frankly and freely with them over such subjects as they are not afraid to ask about matters that they have not dared to learn from their

We try to place ourselves in their position and to see things from their standpoint, as well as to remove their strange ideas and superstitions. It is often very interesting and not seldom amusing to learn from their queer conception of things pertaining to the services of the Gospel. But this be noted: The Gospel of Christ is winning its way. I was called by one of the native assistants.

He told me that at the landing-place on the river there was a small boat (native dug-out) with a leper man in it, and that he had asked to be taken in as a patient.

"Help Me, Sir! Help Me, Sir!"

I went with the nurse and found the poor man, who, on seeing me, clasped his hands and bowed himself as he begged me to take him to the colony. There is no one else will help me! I asked him to stand up so that I could see just what was the matter and what his condition was. He was, however, unable to rise, and could only move his hands. The nurse who had called me carried the thin wasted body into one of the hospital wards.

After the nurse, myayer had been given something to eat and felt somewhat stronger, I tried to find out who he was, where he had come from, and how he had arrived at the "Koendoer" leper colony. He said he had come from a native village far, far in the interior, and three years ago he had developed leprosy and was driven into the bush as an outcast.

He managed on the banks of the river to build for himself a little dug-out, and in this he lived, catching with a string and a hook a few fish from the river. He was very poor, but he had managed to keep body and soul together.

Slowly, however, he became worse and weaker, and at last was no longer able to reach into the bush to search for roots or wild fruits. One fine day he was able to move now all that kept him from dying of starvation.

One day another native boat came up the river containing a fellow native and his wife and children. They were some kind-hearted white people who had made a place for lepers like him. Here it was said, could have been wounds dressed and receive the necessary medical attention. Food and shelter also would have been given.

Kind-Hearted White People

It seemed too good to be true, and for a few days he kept thinking about

(Continued on Page 6)

Weigh well your words lest they be
 swords.

THE WAR CRY

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St. John's, Newfoundland.

Editor's Desk

Our first word on assuming our Editorial responsibilities must certainly be one of commendation to Major Peacock, who has so ably filled the position of Editor for the past three months. From the moment it was decided to publish a Canada West "War Cry" the Major's services were enlisted, and the production of the first issue, which was an achievement in itself, was indubitable evidence that he possessed journalistic abilities of no mean order.

The congratulatory communications which continue to come from different parts of the world have been, and are, a source of encouragement to the Major, especially from those connected with Salvation Army literary circles.

Only those who have had something to do with the producing of a "War Cry" in a new Territory will have any idea of the difficulties the retiring Editor has had to overcome, and how appropriate to any extent the amount of "grind" he has had to put into the work.

We wish to take this opportunity to thank the Major for the ready and valuable assistance he has rendered us in our endeavor to fit ourselves for the task which lies before us.

We cordially congratulate both Major and Mrs. Peacock on their appointment. Although sorry to see them leave Canada West, we are confident they will acquire themselves well in their Canadian comrades. May God abundantly bless them.

We feel that our second word should be one of thanks to the Officer comrades and friends who have tendered us congratulations on our appointment to the Editorial chair. We have always realized to some extent the responsibility of the position, but now that we are fairly launched, the fact is brought home more forcibly to us. In our efforts to maintain the standard, and to increase the usefulness of Canada West's "War Cry," we solicit the prayers, patience and constructive criticism of all our readers.

"Welcome Home, Commissioner!" The Commissioner has returned to the "Hib," after an absence of nearly three months. He has been here long enough to have been fairly well acquainted with the "Hib," and the Kingdom of God and the sphere of The Army's influence extended. Praise God for these and for the many other things that have been accomplished. Again—"Welcome Home, Commissioner!"

In the near future we hope to publish the Impressions gathered by the Commissioner on his recent tour, and are confident they will make very acceptable and profitable reading.

THE COMMISSIONER'S TWO MONTHS' STENOUS TOUR CONCLUDES WITH EIGHT-DAY SALVATION CAMPAIGN AT VANCOUVER—SPLENDID ATTENDANCE, SUSTAINED INTEREST, ENCOURAGING RESULTS

From the report to hand of the Commissioner's closing meetings in Vancouver, it is evident that they were profitable in every respect. The Salvation Army, it is evident that the desire which the unweaned and Sanctification of the believer has been the desire throughout. His untiring and continual efforts to bring this desire into effect has stirred Officers and soldiers at all centres, and the spiritual impetus they have received from the Commissioner's ministry has resulted in fresh conversions being made, and many have determined in their hearts to go and do likewise.

The encouraging results and the hallowed influences of the final meeting at the Pentecost theatre. The Commissioner's touches of dry and appropriate humor, and his subject, gained for him an attentive and appreciative audience. The Commissioner's closing meetings in Vancouver, it is evident that the desire which the unweaned and Sanctification of the believer has been the desire throughout. His untiring and continual efforts to bring this desire into effect has stirred Officers and soldiers at all centres, and the spiritual impetus they have received from the Commissioner's ministry has resulted in fresh conversions being made, and many have determined in their hearts to go and do likewise.

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Important Announcement

After a period of service extending beyond five years, The General has intimated his desire that the Chief Secretary, Colonel and Mrs. Turner, should prepare themselves for a change of appointment, and, in accordance with The General's wishes, the Colonel has now received "Orders of Farewell," and is to enter upon his new appointment in another Territory beyond Canada during the latter days of August.

It is not the time to refer, but in a few passing words, to the Colonel's splendid career in the Dominion, embracing as it does a full and unbroken record of thirty-four years. That must remain for a future issue; but of all his service, aided and supported so bravely and well by Mrs. Turner, no period can stand out more successfully than the years just closing of his Chief Secretaryship in this beloved Territory of ours—Canada West.

We regret his going from us; we would fain keep him if we could. He has proven himself an aggressive and able administrator, and to his Commissioners—Sowden and Edliss—all with hearty commendations. In all of which Mrs. Turner has been his right hand and true guide.

Throughout the Territory, Officers, soldiers and friends alike will unite in fervent wish and prayer that the few and farewell weeks may be greatly blessed to the Chief Secretary and the dear wife and to the people of this Territory.

God bless the Colonel and Mrs. Turner.

God bless The General and the Chief of the Staff.

God bless The Salvation Army.

The above important announcement reached us just as we were preparing our readers will be glad to learn that a full account of the career of our Chief Secretary will appear in a forthcoming issue—Edliss.

God bless the Colonel and Mrs. Turner. God bless The General and the Chief of the Staff. God bless The Salvation Army.

The General on the Pacific Coast

Full Report of Remarkable Reception at Vancouver—The General Receives Tremendous Ovation—Makes Magnificent and Fervent Appeal—Interview with Press Men at Victoria—Message to Canadians—Arrangements in Hand for Great Welcome Home on Arrival in London

"From an experience gained during my tour around the world it is more desirable than ever that British dominions and colonies should be united in the British and maintain all the traditions of fair play and justice," said General Booth, the British Empire's Commander of the Salvation Army, to a Sun representative immediately after the great mass meeting held at the First Presbyterian church, Hastings street, on Saturday night.

The General, who arrived by the s.s. Niagara from New Zealand, was accompanied by his son, Adjutant General Booth, and Commissioners T. E. Lamb and J. C. Edliss. The General wasted no time on his arrival in preliminary preparations, but was driven at 12 for the latter. The particular buildings to be used on these occasions will, with other details, be announced in good time.

"The church was packed to the roof with an enthusiastic audience," said the General, and the reception given to him on arrival was such as to justify the cheer and hearty greeting which The General's ally responded to the round after round of applause. On the latter part of the evening the Niagara the large audience had been kept waiting for several hours by the General's delay in getting on board, and during the tedious waiting Brigadier Phillips of Winnipeg kept the congregation entertained by the singing of popular hymns and having the Salvation Army Band play various selections.

China Appeals. "There are many calls for assistance from all parts of the world," said General Booth to the reporter. "From the interior of China to the farthest tip of Africa come the cry of more officers. The president of the republic of China gave me a cheque for \$200 and is looking to The Army to send as many Officers out as can be found. I have already planned to send another 1,000 in Africa. British work is trusted in the world," added the General with great animation. "I have been very much impressed with the vast places I have visited and the increase of all the nations in the universe."

General Booth spoke in tender strains on the home life of the nation and deplored the fact that there appeared to be some slackness in this respect. He said that the greatest attention should be paid to this phase of life, that it was of the greatest usefulness in the formation of character and in the creation of that restraint which was so necessary.

A few minutes before General Booth was able to commence his address in the church owing to the grant and continued applause which greeted his appearance on the platform. When his cheering had died down to a murmur, Commissioner Edliss stepped forth his arms in a dramatic gesture, exclaimed, "Oh for a Thousand Tongues!" and immediately started the martial strains of that old hymn, "The Banner of the Lord." The voices of the enthusiastic admirers gathered in dense formation below. The scene was a most impressive one, and it was not long before they were all singing continually, and Mrs. Turner, who was standing next to the General, was singing continually, and Mrs. Turner, who was standing next to the General, was singing continually.

Soul-Sunshine. Good temper is the philosophy of the heart—a ray in the treasury within, whose grays are reflected on all outward objects—a perpetual sunshine, imparting warmth, light, and life, to all within the sphere of its influence.

Press Report of Public Reception

Our readers will have read with intense interest and gratitude to God the telegram which appeared in last week's War Cry, announcing the safe arrival of the General and his family in Vancouver. Further particulars are now to hand, and we feel compelled to better than quote from the "Vancouver Sun," which reports on this page.

THE GENERAL'S WELCOME HOME—TWO DEMONSTRATIONS IN LONDON

From the latest British War Cry we gather that a great welcome home awaits The General on his return to the "Old Land." Our worthy contemporaries' announcements read as follows: "Arrangements are well in hand for giving The General a hearty welcome on his arrival in London."

"The possibility of a great demonstration in the Royal Albert Hall in London, which has been decided upon, is the circumstances it has therefore been decided to give North and South London each its day, Tuesday, Aug. 10, being fixed for the former, and Thursday, Aug. 12, for the latter. The particular buildings to be used on these occasions will, with other details, be announced in good time."

"Meanwhile let there be much earnest and believing prayer that The General, who has been so long absent, may find the circumstances of his return to his home a most happy one, and that by the blessing of God the home-coming of our beloved Leader may be an all-round inspiration to renewed effort for the Salvation of the world."

The General Interviewed at Victoria

On the arrival of the s.s. "Niagara" at Victoria, B.C., a company of newspaper men sought an interview with The General. The following is an extract from "The Daily Colonist" and "Daily Times":

"The General," he said, the people of New Zealand and Australia. He found in these lands the highest type of loyalty, but he saw danger in the home life, the prosperity. And then The General said that the people of New Zealand and Australia were very much impressed with the vast places I have visited and the increase of all the nations in the universe."

"We have a great opportunity, an immeasurable opportunity, in India and the Dutch Indies. We want men and we want money. We always want money. I could place one thousand missionaries Officers in China in three years, and another thousand in India. Not only would these workers be of service to the community, but they would be made welcome by the masses. I arranged for a system of social diplomacy when I was in Australia and New Zealand, and when I came back to Canada in October I expect Canadians to volunteer also, especially for the work in China. In China they have a great need of the Salvation Army."

"Now as to the effect of the war upon the Salvation Army. Many people ask me that. We lost a lot through the war. We lost men and we lost money. But the war has been of immense benefit to our organization. We gained contact with millions of men. While the war was on, we were able to get into a knowledge of all that we were doing we went their hearts. Everywhere we find people who, while they make no profession of religion, are willing to listen to our message. We are what we are."

Opened New Areas. "War has opened the way to new

spirit which actuates the members of The Army. The principles for which we stand are spreading all over the world, and one of my reasons for the organization there is a wonderful growth."

Appeals for Officers

"I am also thinking of the people who are offering their services for work abroad where it is so much needed, and one of my reasons for the organization there is a wonderful growth."

"It seems to me," continued General Booth in an earnest tone, that there is an element of injustice that the white race, should receive the benefits which have grown out of Christianity. The gradually increasing number of the unfortunate creatures, steeped in the misery of heathenism, is there not something more to be done for the heathen?" asked The General with a dramatic gesture. "Commissioner Edliss is asking for 1,000 Officers, and as many more are wanted in Africa."

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Just get started.

We Are LOOKING FOR YOU

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, before and after the war, and will send you a copy of the **ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT**, 315-215 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Man., which is absolutely free on application.

One Dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray the expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars (\$3.00) extra.

All Officers, Soldiers, and Friends are requested to assist us by looking through the **Missing** column, and to notify the **Enquiry Department** if able to give information concerning any case, always giving name and number of same.

1897—FETERSEN, VIGGO. Native of Denmark; 28 years of age. Former by occupation. Last heard of at Winnipeg, Aug. 1918. Height 5 ft. 11 in.; blue eyes, brown hair. **1918—LINDQVIST, BENJAMIN.** Age 37 years. Height 5 ft. 11 in.; blue eyes, brown hair. **1918—LINDQVIST, KONRAD ADOLF.** Medium height, black hair, blue eyes, slender. Last heard of at Winnipeg, Aug. 1918. Height 5 ft. 11 in.; blue eyes, brown hair. **1918—LINDQVIST, THOMAS.** Age 36; height 5 ft. 11 in.; fair hair, ruddy complexion. Native of Sweden. Last heard of at Winnipeg, Aug. 1918. Height 5 ft. 11 in.; blue eyes, brown hair. **1918—LINDQVIST, CHRISTIAN FREDRIKH.** Last heard of in Paris, in 1918, when about 30 years of age. **1918—MACDONALD, JACK and BOY.** Age 28 and 24, respectively. Last heard of at Winnipeg, Aug. 1918. Last heard of in Canada in 1918. **1918—MCCORMACK, GERRARD.** When last heard of, he was in Winnipeg, Aug. 1918. Height 5 ft. 11 in.; blue eyes, brown hair. **1918—HARRIS, OLAF.** Age 37 years. Height 5 ft. 11 in.; blue eyes, brown hair. **1918—JANSON, SAM.** Norwegian, 30 years of age, single, medium height, stout, fair hair, blue eyes. Supposed to be somewhere in Alberta. Soldier by trade. **1918—DAVID, JAMES.** May be known by name of **Blackie**. Tall, age about 22 years, grey eyes. **1918—BRYCE, RODGER.** Age 29 years. Height 5 ft. 11 in.; brown hair, black eyes. Last heard of at 204 Wall St., Vancouver. **1918—SVAN, KARL GUSTAV EUGEN.** Fair hair, blue eyes, small nose. **1918—SVAN, HARRY.** Age 37 years. Height 5 ft. 11 in.; brown hair, blue eyes, ruddy complexion. Canadian. Small build. Last heard of at the Ballroom, Hotel, and at Seattle, B.C. **1918—NIXON, JOSEPH.** Age 40, fair complexion, height 5 ft. 11 in.; blue eyes, brown hair. Last heard of in Vancouver in 1918. **1918—MAY, STEPHEN JAMES.** Formerly lived in Winnipeg. Was member of O.E.F. Wife and family anxious to learn his whereabouts.

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Salvation Songs

Tunes—"We Shall Win," 119; "Welcome to Glory," 114.

We're a band that shall conquer [King];

If we fight in the strength of the Word with the sword of the Spirit, we know

We sinners to Jesus shall bring.

Chorus
I believe we shall win
If we fight in the strength of the King.

We have conquered in times that are past,
And scattered the foe from the field;

So we'll fight for the King to the last,
And the sword of the Spirit will

lead.

Our foe may be mighty and brave,
And the fighting be hard and severe;

But the King is the Mighty to Save,
And in conflict He always is near.

In the name of the King we will fight,
With our banners unfurled to the breeze;

We will battle for God and the right,
And the kingdom of Satan we'll seize.

Ever true to the Army and God,
We will fight in the name of the King;

We shall win with the fire and the sword,
And the world to His feet we shall

bring.

Triumphs o'er the powers of hell.

Tunes—"Salute of Kings," 119; "Oh, How We Love," 119.

Salute of God, lift up your voices,
Praise ye the Lord!

While the host of heaven rejoices,
Praise ye the Lord!

Praise Him as ye onward go,
To the realm of endless glory,

Let His praise each heart o'erflow,
Praise ye the Lord!

For the hope of every nation,
He has brought for us salvation;

Jesus died for you and me,
Paid our debt on Calvary's mountain;

Every sinner may be free.

Thousands have in Christ believed,
And His pardoning love received;

We have joined the happy throng,
God is with us, we're His soldiers,

Jesus shall be all our song.

Sinners, you may all go with us,
Turn from sin, believe on Jesus;

Now's the time, no more delay,
Hasten to the crimson fountain;

Will you start for heaven today?

Hallelujah! We are rising
In the word of God's reviving;

See our numbers how they swell;
Onward! The Salvation Army

Triumphs o'er the powers of hell.

COMING EVENTS

The Commissioner
Winnipeg, Aug. 22 (night). (Open-air Pavilion.)

The Chief Secretary
Farewell Tour: Port William, Aug. 8; Fort Arthur, Aug. 9; Edmonton, Aug. 10; Calgary, Aug. 11; Regina, Aug. 12; Winnipeg, Aug. 13 (assisting the Commissioner) and Aug. 23.

MAJOR W. PRACOCK—FAREWELL TOUR—Leave Jan. Friday, Aug. 23; Calgary, Aug. 24; Port William, Aug. 25; Fort Arthur, Aug. 26; Edmonton, Aug. 27; Regina, Aug. 28; Winnipeg, Aug. 29; and back to Winnipeg, Aug. 30.

STAFF CAPTAIN FRED LANTIER (of India)—Fort Arthur, Aug. 24-31; Port William, Aug. 31-1; Fort Frances, Aug. 32; International Falls, Aug. 33; Portage in Prairie, Aug. 34-35; Roby, Aug. 36; Port Arthur, Aug. 37; Regina, Aug. 38; Winnipeg, Aug. 39-40; Montreal, Aug. 41-42; Prince Albert, Aug. 43-44; North Battleford, Aug. 45-46; Edmonton, Aug. 47-48; Vermilion, Aug. 49-50.

SPECIAL

THE CITADEL BAND
and Singers at the

BYE BARNES OPEN-AIR PAVILION
at Vancouver, B.C.

Sunday, Aug. 8—Major St. in command.

Sunday, Aug. 15—Major Pascoe in command.

Sunday, Aug. 22—Commissioner Eadie assisted by Colonel Tait.

Sunday, Aug. 29—Brigadier Phillips. Meetings commence at 8.15 p.m.

OFFICERS ATTENTION!

1921 PENCE ENVELOPES

PRICES AS FOLLOWS

1 to 49	11 c per set
50 to 199	8½ c per set
200 to 899	9 c per set
400 and over	8½ c per set

Should an Officer have only 44 soldiers on the roll, it would pay him to order 50 sets.

Place your order NOW.

Fill in the following: and mail immediately:

Trade Secretary,
317 Carlton St.,
Winnipeg, Man.

Please order for me
of Cartridge Envelopes for 1921.

Commanding Officer

Corps

sets

Immigration Department

We are looking for persons to go to part of the world, or sea, being to give children under competent parents from the Old Country. Desirable position, being in England, nearly every week for Canada.

Write for particulars to
COMMANDANT HARRICK
315-317 Carlton St., Winnipeg, for Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta, and Post to Fort Arthur, or to

COMMANDANT CHARLES ALLEN
305 Gove Ave., Vancouver, for British Columbia.

Urgently Wanted

We are in need of copies of the Young Soldier for Jan. 10 and Feb. 21, 1920; also the last remaining issues of the War Cry! All issues of July and August, 1919; Sept. 5, 12, 20, 1919, and Oct. 11 and 18, 1919.

We shall be grateful to anyone who may have these and can send them in, addressed The Chief Secretary, 317 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Man.

A Profitable Investment

Friends who desire to help the Army will obtain the fullest particulars about the special work of any branch in which they are specially qualified, by applying to the local Corps Officer or to Commissioners William Eadie, Salvation Army, 317 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Man.

Some need not be able to give as much as they would like now, but could, without doing anything but what is their duty, by giving of the Army in their will. Directions how to be helped will be given, and the assistance as well as to the small business, especially needed; and applied to excellent purpose.

VANCOUVER IV.—We have just welcomed Home Corps Cadet Guardian Mrs. Hickox after a visit to her home at Brantford, Ont. On Monday, July 12, we had a united meeting, led by Mrs. Captain Shaw of the No. 4 Corps. Mrs. Captain Waterworth led the testimonies with a swing. Mrs. Ensign Hancock and Captain Hanson sang a duet. The address was delivered by Lieutenant May Davis and the meeting closed with two sisters at the mercy-seat. (Thanks for information regarding number of War Crys sold.—Ed.)

RAYSCARGO, Sask.—Praise God for the victory.

stirring meeting at Ravenscarg on July 7, when two souls knelt at the mercy-seat, and a number of the congregation raised their hands for prayer. Interest is sustained and the spirit of conviction is working in the hearts of the people. We are looking forward to further advances.—F. W.

STATHCONA, Alta.—Good times were being experienced at the Edmonton II. Corps. On June 27 the Holiness meeting was conducted by Mrs. Captain Acton. It was a beautiful day and the comrades turned out well. Many testified to the blessing of holiness.

In the Y.P. Company meeting eight Juniors were enrolled as Junior soldiers. They are doing splendidly.

At night we had an enrollment service. The Sergeant-Major and Corps Cadet Beatrice Newbury sang a duet. The subject of Captain Acton's address was "Judgment." At the close six souls sought Salvation.—C. Cadet B. Newbury.

ASSINIBOIA, Sask.—Sunday, July 4, will be a day long remembered by us, particularly the Young People. Seven Juniors sought Christ. In the afternoon six boys from our Company came forward, and a young woman at night. All are taking a bold stand in the open air.—C. Cadet Fletcher.

MEDICINE HAT, Alta.—We have had Major Goodwin, D.C., and Captain Saunders with us as our guest in the absence of the Corps Officers, who are on furlough. We appreciate the sacrifice the Major has made in leaving home for so long, and thoroughly enjoyed the seasons of help and blessing.

Arriving early Sunday morning, the Major, assisted by the Captain, led us on throughout the day, giving the public and soldiers a sample of old-time Blood and Fire Salvation Army meetings, both on camp and in.

Our Young People's Corps welcomed them very sincerely. The temperature in the shade was 90 and over, but while the weather was so hot, the Young People held extra Open-nights, the Band turning out for all meetings.

One prospective Candidate was sworn in as a soldier on Sunday night. The weather was so hot, with visible results during the Major's and Captain's stay, we are believing that bread cast upon the waters will return "Exceedingly."